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REAL ESTATE

SALES BY WM. T. B. ROBERTS & SON.

ARSDLEY—Michael A. Berry, lot 25, 1st, northwest side of 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th, 39th, 40th, 41st, 42nd, 43rd, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 50th, 51st, 52nd, 53rd, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 59th, 60th, 61st, 62nd, 63rd, 64th, 65th, 66th, 67th, 68th, 69th, 70th, 71st, 72nd, 73rd, 74th, 75th, 76th, 77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 81st, 82nd, 83rd, 84th, 85th, 86th, 87th, 88th, 89th, 90th, 91st, 92nd, 93rd, 94th, 95th, 96th, 97th, 98th, 99th, 100th, 101st, 102nd, 103rd, 104th, 105th, 106th, 107th, 108th, 109th, 110th, 111th, 112th, 113th, 114th, 115th, 116th, 117th, 118th, 119th, 120th, 121st, 122nd, 123rd, 124th, 125th, 126th, 127th, 128th, 129th, 130th, 131st, 132nd, 133rd, 134th, 135th, 136th, 137th, 138th, 139th, 140th, 141st, 142nd, 143rd, 144th, 145th, 146th, 147th, 148th, 149th, 150th, 151st, 152nd, 153rd, 154th, 155th, 156th, 157th, 158th, 159th, 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Read the SPIRIT Short Stories.
They are the Best.

CHRISTY'S TRIPLE THANKSGIVING

By CARL WILLIAMS.

He had just come in his car from the Beacon-Harvard wedding. In Howard Christy's estimation all weddings were alike, but one must be loved in the cause of a merger still hanging fire.

And now, with the ceremony and the happily dispatched reception behind him, he was headed for the office once more. His patient secretary would be waiting him.

"Mother!"

In the half gloom, half mist of the evening twilight, as his car was wedged in among scores of other vehicles in front of the Grand Central station, he heard that word, and heard only knows why he leaped forward to see who had uttered it.

He looked straight into the dewy depths of wonderful violet eyes, but they were not fixed on him.

They looked far beyond, across the tangle of vehicles, to where a woman with soft, brown hair and beautiful gray eyes smiled to the girl from out a mass of furs and violets.

Christy forgot to urge his chauffeur to get out of the tangled snarl. He sat quite still for one long thoughtful minute.

Then he leaped forward with a singularly serene expression on his strong, determined face.

"You can drop me here, I am going out of town."

"Yes, sir," was the man's mechanical reply, and not so much as by the flicker of an eyelash did he betray his astonishment as his master stepped from the car and immaculate in frock coat, gray trousers, silk hat, soft gray gloves and boutonniere, stalked through the gloom and crowd into the brilliantly lighted station.

Christy had a private car in one of the uptown yards, but he gave it no thought. He bought a ticket for Trumansburg. He was going home for Thanksgiving with "mother."

Years had passed over his head since he had left Trumansburg. He had often thought of going back for a visit, but the second thought was better than the first. It always ended in his sending for his mother to visit him instead.

Christy was not a Napoleon of finance. In all these years he had made no meteoric rise, but he had climbed steadily, and now, as he had acquired a patch of gray over each ear and a trifling stoop of the shoulders, he had turned over his fifth million.

Eminent nerve specialists had warned him that he must cease his endeavors or lose his health, but Christy laughed at them.

Neither urgings of friends nor orders of physicians had any effect. Yet he now yielded to the siren song of joy in a girl's voice and was going home.

The girl's voice had brought home and mother back to him, and the train dashed on he smiled softly to himself and planned his arrival at home.

He had taken the offer because it was the first train out. A word to the suitable conductor and the engineer was instructed to stop at Trumansburg.

The station was dark when, a little after midnight, the train paused just long enough for the single passenger to drop to the platform.

But there was a light in the post-office across the road from the depot, and presently a man came out to take the mail bag, flung off by the messengers.

"That train stop here?" he asked incredulously of Christy.

"For a moment," was the amused response. "Do you know where I can get a bed this time of night?"

The mail carrier regarded him with disbelief. "Of course," he said loftily. "This town isn't so small that it does not have hotels. You can always get into the Liberty House—if you ring loud enough. It's two blocks north, one east."

In the morning he hunted up the residence of one of the clothing store proprietors and induced him to open his store. Here he selected an outfit less conspicuous than his wedding gown, active and of the sort he had once regarded as the last word of elegance.

He lighted a cigar and strolled over to the church. He knew that the family celebration at ways started with the morning service, while the more dependable grandchild remained at home to bustle the turkey and keep the fire up.

He had not long to wait before the old farm wagon drove up, and it was Christy who helped his mother out and who "DIDN'T RECOGNIZE" her.

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ever check as he held her in his arms for an instant. The old lady looked up in surprise, then, with a little cry, she threw her arms about his neck.

"I didn't recognize you—you looked so like one of us, Howard," she said triumphantly.

"That's what I'm thankful for. I can still be one of you," he answered, and he told himself that the losses he would have to stand on the deals that would offer in his absence were well repaid by the look of delight in his mother's eyes.

They slipped quietly into the church, and none realized that the man in the cheap suit was the "Christy boy" of whom they had heard so much and seen nothing.

They set him down as one of the distant relatives of the Christys, and only Nan Cleveland, seeing with the eyes of her heart, could tell that it was the much talked of millionaire.

It was Nan whom Christy sought when the short service of prayer was done. She laid her hand timidly in his, but her eyes spoke her welcome not to be concealed.

"What in the world brings you here?" she asked in surprise. "We thought that you had quite forgotten Trumansburg."

"I came to see my mother—and you," he answered in a whisper. "I thought it was only mother, Nan, but when I saw you I realized that there were two persons I had come to see. Is there any chance for me?"

For a moment the girl was silent. Once she had dreamed dreams of a home in which she and Howard Christy should live happily ever after.

Then he had made his first sweep in Wall street and after that there was no time for the thoughts of love on Christy's part. The correspondence dwindled down and died.

Now he seemed to have reverted to the Howard Christy she had always loved.

"There may be a chance—in time," she admitted.

"You don't need to be thankful to add that last," for.

He said humbly, "I didn't suppose that you were going to fall on my neck just because I came back and asked you. But if there isn't any one else I'm going back to town to close up some deals, and then I'm coming home to convince you that I'll make a model husband. There isn't any one else, is there, Nan?"

"Not as yet," she conceded, and Christy, with radiant industry.

"I've three things to be thankful for," he said jubilantly. "You and my mother—and my own old self. Three thanks for one Thanksgiving are a whole lot, Nan, and the best of these is—"

"Your own old self," quoted Nancy, coloring delightfully, and Christy read in her eyes that his prolation would not be long.

Thanksgiving Table Decorations. Here are some suggestions for the decoration of the Thanksgiving dinner table:

Instead of the costly flowers for the center ornament of the table make a centerpiece that will delight every eye by its more appropriate.

On a mirror platter place a pumpkin, the yellowest and fullest that ever glowed between rows of roasting corn. The top must be cut off and some of the center removed. The space is then lined with smilax, asparagus fern or the hardy dogwood fern that every country boy knows the frost and can be found as fresh under the snow as when wet by summer rains. Heap the space high with lady apples, graceful bunches of grapes and yet more ferns, allowing a few of the latter to stray down the side and rest their pretty tracery on the white cloth.

Or get a low, round wicker basket and pile it high with rosy cheeked apples, letting three or four of them drop from it on the tablecloth to signify abundance. At each place place a red apple decorated with a ruff and frilled paper cap and sketch with ink a comic face on the smooth skin. It will create no end of fun for the children.

Or pile a basket with either apples or pears and place a border of autumn leaves around it; also one around each of the plates at the table.

Get a big bunch of yellow chrysanthemums and put them either in an old blue ginger jar or a brown earthenware pitcher. Either these, a small bean pot such as is used for baking beans will prove a decorative receptacle for them. Place two or three of the chrysanthemums on the tablecloth near it.

A basket piled full of yellow ears of corn is a unique centerpiece. With this should be placed at each plate three grains of corn to commemorate the time in 1623 when the crops failed and the colonists were threatened with starvation, being put on rations of a few kernels of corn a day. A day of fasting and prayer was appointed then, and directly after it it is answered, there was a long continued rainstorm, and a vessel arrived laden with provisions. Thus in gratitude a day of thanksgiving was observed about the middle of July. This was observed for some fifty years, when the day was changed to harvest time.

For he was very shy, and all his manly courage fled before her roguish eye.

He lay awake the livelong night. Until the east was gray and memorized a flowery speech to her Thanksgiving day.

He watched her from the open door. For he was very shy, and all his manly courage fled before her roguish eye.

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THE STORY TELLING PAGE.

Thanksgiving Pumpkin Pie

YOU may talk about your foreign cooks and all the things they make.

The thousand dainty dishes that they stew and boil and bake; You may prate about their wondrous skill in culinary arts.

How deftly they can manufacture puddings, pies and tarts; Go praise the French and German chefs and the Italians, too.

For making salads, sauces, soups and fancy dishes new, But for a toothsome morsel upon which I can rely Just give to me a solid wedge of Yankee pumpkin pie!

Let those of fashionable tastes turn up the nose in pride And think it quite plebeian to be simply satisfied; Let them eat their pate de foie gras, their truffes and such stuff With foreign names, suspicious looks and odors rank enough;



JUST GIVE TO ME A SOLID WEDGE OF YANKEE PUMPKIN PIE!

Let them eat those airy pastry puffs they think so very nice Because they've got outlandish names and cost a mighty price, But, say, to curb your appetite and your stomach satisfy There's nothing like a great big chunk of Yankee pumpkin pie!

Roast beef may have more nutriment, more body building worth; Veal, mutton, lamb, be nourishing and stretching of your girth; Your chicken, duck or turkey may suit palates very fine, But these can take a back seat when I'm passing down the line.

Fish, flesh and fowl may serve to stay the appetites of some, But you must treat me better when I to your table come. Leave out the high toned viands, let each dainty dish go by, If I can get my face fast in a piece of pumpkin pie!

—John S. Grey



A TRIM and dainty maid was she, In lilac calico; Around her slender waist was tied An apron white as snow.

"STAR of life, my heart is thine. Pray, wilt thou be my bride?" Was something like the way it ran, But now his tongue was tied.

And though she sought to lead him on With looks and laughter gay, The sweet coquette, he only sighed On that Thanksgiving day.

BUT, lo, when from the oven's depths The smoking bird she drew And dished it in a paper frill Upon a platter blue.

HE WATCHED HER FROM THE OPEN DOOR. For in the sunny kitchen wide Of a farmhouse far away She cooked the turkey to a turn Upon Thanksgiving day.

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A THANKSGIVING SURPRISE

By JOANNA SINGLE.

THANKSGIVING day was almost upon Miss Abby Culom, poor, but thrifty, in her cottage at the end of the town.

and her only near neighbors, the Benns. Miss Abby, being a New Englander, was always prepared. The Benns, being southern "Crackers," were eternally unprepared in their shiftless little hut.

Miss Abby had a good vegetable garden and a big chicken yard.

This is where the turkey comes in—a handsome gobbler, the monarch of the place and the pride of Miss Abby, who had done him to Thanksgiving dinner.

He grew fatter and fatter, and the assorted collection of Benn children watched him hopelessly while they sat astride the division fence. Hunger shone from their eyes.

"They'll be stealing him next thing," Miss Abby muttered as she threw out the dishwater and wrung the dishrag fiercely.

"Maw," bewailed one of the twins to his gaunt, bedraggled mother in the door, "ain't we goin' to have no turkey? We ain't never had no turkey like other folks."

"Yore paw's had had luck," the doll mother voice reiterated. "He'll git a somepin' extra, but I don't reckon it'll be turkey. Turkey meat's awful dear, honey."

"Why can't he, maw?" wailed the oldest girl.

"Yore paw's had had luck," the doll mother voice reiterated. "He'll git a somepin' extra, but I don't reckon it'll be turkey. Turkey meat's awful dear, honey."

Miss Abby slammed into her house with a righteous rattle of stiff blue calico and an indignant display of fat ankles. She snorted wrathfully.

"Luck! If he'd had any luck he'd never have been born. But he's luckier than his wife and children. It's the laziest image of a man that ever wore pants—too lazy to come when he's called to meat. I'd see that he never was called if I was her."

Miss Abby went to make her bed, and from the open window next the children watched him hopelessly while they sat astride the division fence. Hunger shone from their eyes.

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have no Thanksgiving!" Miss Abby shut the window with a bang.

"Tain't as if he couldn't work," she muttered. "He won't work. His paw den's all dried up for lack of a little water, and there he set all summer— that, beah! Nuthin' short of a little built under him would start him to goin'." I should think he'd want to see them young ones with clean faces and full stomachs at least once in the year!

The days flew, and the turkey grew still fatter and more complacent. The Benn children looked more and more wistful. They sat often on the fence in the chilly November air, their half clothed bodies shivering, their bare feet huddled close. But with the eternal faith of childhood they watched the turkey in the hope that something would yet give them a taste of him.

Miss Abby's old maid heart grew soft sometimes, but hardened at thought of the lazy father and slovenly mother.

Miss Abby had had luck about Thanksgiving company. Everybody was elsewhere engaged—the minister and his family, the Benns and the Trewhens. She had no relatives near. Have some one she must, for she had refused Matilda Jenkins' invitation on the plea of having company herself.

The day before Thanksgiving she had found no one and was worried. In the cold gray morning she came out to feed the chickens from a yellow crock held in the angle of her arm. When she had tossed the corn into the hungry brood she closed the chicken yard gate, set down the crock and stood watching the turkey—and the house part to it. She folded her thin arms across her blue calico chest for warmth and in what she saw forgot how cold it was.

Four of the eight Benns had the whooping cough, and their thin, saw-tooth little faces, cleaner than usual, were fattened against the grimy panes overlooking the chicken yard. She could hear the wail of the baby and the coughs of the older ones.

"I just can't do it," she muttered and at last returned to the house, ill at ease and chilled to the bone.

She piled wood into the stove till the kitchen was stifling, but she could not get warm. Her teeth chattered in a chill, and in spite of hot lemonade and Jamaica ginger Miss Abby had to go to bed in the middle of the afternoon with hot blisters at her feet and a mustard plaster on her chest.

She fell into a doze broken by visions of the hungry little faces next door.

(Continued on Page 11.)

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1904-4

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

My Dear Spirit Readers:—

Thanksgiving will soon be here, and almost every household is thinking about, and planning for her dinner. As the day approaches, it can not help but feel what a beautiful thing it is to have a National Thanksgiving day. And I think, too, that each day should be a personal Thanksgiving day, the measure of health and happiness each one possesses. We go on so heedlessly of the many every-day things, both in character and nature, that are constantly about us, and of the great conveniences that we have, and that we are so used to, that we are almost unthought of. Some reliable recipes appropriate for the season will be given below.

Surely every one knows how to roast a turkey, but there are some stuffings that are new.

CHESTNUT STUFFING.

Three cups large chestnuts, ½ cup butter, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1½ teaspoon-pepper, ½ cup cream, 1 cup cracker crumbs. Shell and blanch chestnuts, cook in boiling salted water until soft. Drain and make a purée of chestnuts. Add ½ the butter, salt, pepper and cream. Melt remaining butter, mix with cracker crumbs, then combine mixture.

OYSTER STUFFING.

2 cups stale bread, ½ cup melted butter, salt and pepper, few drops of onion juice, 1 pint of oysters. Mix ingredients in one mass, add oysters, drained and drained from their liquor.

SWEDISH STUFFING.

2 cups stale bread crumbs, 2½ cup melted butter, ½ cup raisins seeded and cut in pieces, ½ cup English walnut meats broken in pieces, salt, pepper and a little sage. Mix ingredients in one mass. All of these recipes are for a ten pound turkey.

If something new is wanted in gravy I would suggest:

CHESTNUT GRAVY.

To two cups of this turkey gravy add three quarters cup cooked and mashed chestnuts.

OYSTER SAUCE.

1 pint oysters, ¼ cup butter, ½ cup flour, 1 cup milk or chicken stock, salt, pepper, oyster liquor. Wash oysters, reserve liquor, heat, strain, and oysters and cook until plump. Remove oysters, and make a sauce of butter, flour, oyster liquor and milk. Add oysters, salt and pepper.

A new and refreshing substitute for cranberry sauce is:

CRANBERRY ICE.

To 4 cups of cranberries that have been picked over and washed, add 2½ cups of sugar and 1½ cups of boiling water. Cook 10 minutes, skimming during cooking. Rub through sieve, and when cold place in ice cream freezer and freeze as any other ice.

RAISIN PIE.

1 egg, 1 lemon, 1 cup of sugar, 1 tablespoonful of flour, 1 teaspoonful of cornstarch, ½ cupful of raisins. Select large, soft raisins and seed them. Cover with a cupful of water and cook them for two hours. Beat the egg until light, with the sugar; add the strained juice and grated rind of the lemon, the flour and cornstarch. Add the raisins and water in which they have been cooking, and cook until the mixture thickens. Cool and bake in two crusts.

KITCHEN BOUQUET.

Kitchen bouquet is an indispensable addition to every kitchen cupboard, and is easily made as follows: Take one teaspoonful of sugar, put it into a small iron frying pan, and let it brown on the stove until it is black, and so that when the pan is upturned none will come out; add to this three cloves, three allspice, a piece of mace, a bay leaf, a clove, a bit of garlic and one cup of water; boil from three to five minutes; strain and bottle.

A little of this added to gravy gives flavor and color; or if the consommé does not look nice, a drop or two will redeem it. If the barley soup looks gray, as it sometimes will even when made with the greatest care, add a teaspoonful of kitchen bouquet and a little chopped cooked carrot; immediately the soup is changed and looks very pretty with its white grains of barley and its tiny pieces of orange carrot.

THE LATEST SHIRTSWAIST.

Striped Silk and French Flannel for Winter Wear.

Lots of people now grown up remember as children a time when nearly all the Olympians of their particular households wore shirtswaists of dark colored velvet. One was washed and combed and taken to school by a wail of dark brown velvet, fed with custard pie by a blue one, and upbraided and stood in the corner by a green one. One remembers counting the little steel studs all around the front, to divert one's mind when the storm raged. So now that this type of waist is recognized as an obsolete relic of an old style and identical with it, even to the very buttons down the front. Here it is, warm, comfortable and serviceable, ready to repeat all its vigorous morning exercise over another generation, which in its turn will probably be equally impressed.

Silk Allurements.

Another ancient resurrection is the rather dressy stiff silk blouse of large patterned plaid, with brightly colored satin stripes running all about on the bias over head and green or brown and red, or plum and purple backgrounds. Unlike the velveteens, these waists admit of touches of trimmings, flutings and silk buttons and lace necks and revers plaid around with one of the colors of the stripes. Shot silk is another popular material

for waists. Some of these models deal largely in fine tucks. Striped silks continue to tie on, smart striped waists of plain color, and a girl tied in a good sized bow either back, front or side.

Flannel Blouse a Necessity.

The very good looking, plain, pocketed shirt of French flannel again answers this year's fashion. It is quite as expensive as far more elaborate silk blouses, because, to be possible at all, it must be most exactly tailored. This style is always present wherever people play golf, or are in the habit of taking long tramps out into the country. In fact, one of these ought never to be left behind when going out of town for week-ends. For the great fireplaces and furnaces in country houses are run by persons well used to the cold—who prefer it in fact—and who won't understand if, to avoid sudden death from pneumonia, the visitor keeps herself well wrapped in her sweater.

RIBBON AND WOOL FLOWERS.

This is a new yet old-time feature of decorating everything, satin ribbon is much used, and these beautiful flowers are seen on the edges of tunics, on hats, and wreaths of them festoon quaint evening frocks. A large ornate horn is some in a dainty for the revived frock. Some of the new sleeves are caught about the elbow with one or several of these flowers. They are a pretty form of trimming for the numerous handkerchiefs, gloves and sewing boxes favored as gifts at Christmas time.

A LIVING CHRISTMAS TREE.

Many suburban families spend from fifty cents to two dollars and more for a Christmas tree every year and have nothing at the end of a couple of weeks but a brown needle shedding tree. Why not buy from a local nurseryman a living tree for this amount, plant it in a box, use it for the holidays, and in the early spring transplant to your lawn? For this purpose, several varieties are available, spruce, arbor vitae, hemlocks and pines. A live tree is much more appropriate for the celebration of the joyful Christmas season, besides being a constant beautifier of your lawn for many succeeding years.

HOUSEKEEPERS' HELP.

When ink has fallen on white linen, the latter should be immediately dipped in turpentine. Allow it to soak until the spots disappear. If you have no buttermilk handy, dip in hot talow; then wash the talow with boiling water and a little borax.

Instead of throwing away bits of soap, put them in a tin can, add a little powder box, cover with hot water and let stand a day or two. Sprinkle a little of the mixture on the floor, wash water, and you will get a fine floor.

In this way you will be able to use scraps of soap which would otherwise be wasted.

Recently, in cutting pieces for a silk quilt, I found that the card pattern easily became nicked and cut. I took a little tin tea box and with a heavy pair of shears, cut a pattern from the tin. This metal pattern was a great help, as it was reliable for the whole quilt.

A Country Woman.

Letters to the Editor

The Spirit invites letters, if it is not necessary that the views of the writers be published, in the opinion of the Editor they must be free from offensive personalities. In order that we may be assured of good faith, the writer's name and address must be given, and will be printed or not, as directed.

INSANITY AND DIVORCE.

Editor PUBLIC SPIRIT:—The statement of Mrs. Cheney (in her legal paper on the rights of women) that "hopeless insanity is a ground for divorce" has been questioned by Mr. E. C. Rhoads, who asserts that "insanity is not a cause of divorce."

The weight of evidence is in favor of the lady. A law exists under date of April 18, 1905 which distinctly specifies "hopeless insanity" as a ground for divorce. This law has never been repealed nor declared unconstitutional. It stands unchallenged upon the Statute books, and could not have been ignored by the lady whose object was to inform her associates of her rights in cases of "hopeless insanity." Opinions may differ as to the scope of the law as to its constitutionality, and as to its construction. These points can never be settled by expressions of personal opinion, or by newspaper controversy, but only when the courts make test and give final judgment. Meanwhile we are face to face with a written law which has sufficient vitality to enable divorce proceedings to be commenced in cases of "hopeless insanity."

A. K. F. Extract Pamphlet Laws of Pennsylvania 1905, Page 211.

Clause A. That from and after the passage of this act, in cases when the husband or wife is a "hopeless lunatic," or non compos mentis the Courts of Common Pleas of this Commonwealth are invested with the authority to receive a petition or libel for divorce; and the affidavits as now required by law to such petition or libel, to be made by the petitioner; and the service of subpoena in divorce shall be made as now provided, such service to be made upon the committee of such lunatic; and all the provisions of the several acts relating to divorces shall apply to all applications made under this act.

Clause B. (Requires the lunacy to be established by expert testimony to the satisfaction of the court.)

Clause C. "No divorce shall be granted under this act to any petitioner or libellant unless it be proved, beyond a reasonable doubt, that the husband or wife of the petitioner is hopelessly insane." Etc.

Clause D. (Authorizes the courts also to grant alimony in cases where divorces are granted under this act.)

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Enjoy evenings like these—replace some of your hard, uncomfortable straight-backed chairs with a couple of easy rockers or a good Morris chair now while you have the opportunity. All our furniture is new, up-to-date, the product of the best factories, and the prices are so low that in every case you can save from 20 to 50 per cent by buying from us.

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Our furniture book this year is the best—most attractive—we have issued. Everything—sofa, chairs, rockers, beds, tables, etc.—is shown here. And the variety is so great that you are sure to find just the article you are looking for. If you don't want our furniture at the present time, to read this book, it will show you what the correct style is—what is new and up-to-date—and give you an idea of what high grade furniture means. It is a few minutes when you are ready to make your furniture purchase.

Don't miss your opportunity, but your furniture until you see this book. You owe it to your pocket book to have a look at our new catalog before you buy. We will send you the book free. Remember, it costs you nothing. Simply give a coupon list of our books. Every book is a new book, and you can read it all in the book you want.

Select Your Piano, Organ, Cut Down That Grocery Bill

Sewing Machine from this Book

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Let us show you, free of all cost, how you can save money on everything you buy to eat or wear or use in any way.

Montgomery Ward & Co.

18th and Campbell Sts., KANSAS CITY, MO.

Chicago Avenue Bridge, CHICAGO

Pay Half at Ward's for all you need. Your satisfaction guaranteed.

SATISFACTION—OR MONEY REFUNDED

WOMEN MAY AVOID OPERATIONS

By taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The following letter from Mrs. Orrille Rock will prove how unwise it is for women to submit to the dangers of a surgical operation when it may be avoided by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She was four weeks in hospital and came home suffering worse than before.

Here is her own statement.

Paw Paw, Mich.—Two years ago I suffered very severely with a displacement. I could not be on my feet for a long time. My physician treated me for seven months without much relief and at last sent me to Ann Arbor for an operation. I was there four weeks and came home suffering worse than before. My mother advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I did. Today I am well and strong and do all my own housework. I owe my health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and advise my friends who are afflicted with any female complaint to try it.—Mrs. ORRILLE ROCK, R. R. No. 5, Paw Paw, Mich.

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for women's ills, and has positively restored the health of thousands of women. Why don't you try it?

MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS.



Our plant equipped with latest machinery for all kinds of cemetery monuments. Satisfaction guaranteed.

E. P. BATEMAN, Successor to J. B. Smith, 1890-17

Southampton, Pa.

Branch Yard EAST CENTRE AVENUE, NEWTOWN, PA.

For All Sales Read the Spirit

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure
Absolutely has no substitute

Many mixtures are offered as substitutes for Royal. No other baking powder is the same in composition or effectiveness, or so wholesome and economical, nor will make such fine food.

Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Fox Chase and Rockledge

George W. Leet has had his house painted.

Chemical No. 5 had a run to Ruston on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. U. Crawford have returned from their trip to Bermuda.

Miss M. Bates, of Second Street place, was shut in for a few days by cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Price will entertain the bridge club on Wednesday evening next.

Athletic club of Rockledge fire company will give a dance on Thanksgiving eve at the fire house.

The Try Circle of the Presbyterian church at their annual meeting.

Robert Maxton has returned to duty as a houseman of fire company. He has been on sick leave for the past few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Stennard of D street, have purchased a house at Landowne, and will move in the very near future.

The Home and School Association held its annual meeting last Tuesday evening. Officers for the ensuing year were elected.

Charles Wilson, it is reported, will not take part in any basketball games, having injured himself in a practice game lately.

A number of the active members have erected a belfry on top of Rockledge fire house and placed the fire alarm bell there.

Memorial Presbyterian church, Henry W. Hloch, pastor, subject of sermon at 10:30, "The Lord's Prayer," 7:45 p. m.

Methodist church, Rev. Edward Cline, pastor, 10 a. m. Rev. H. W. T. D. D. of the Anti-Slavery League, 7:45 p. m. the pastor will preach, subject "I." All are welcome.

The Boy Scout troop of Fox Chase, have themselves a treat last Thursday. The games and the great supper, subject "I." All are welcome.

Union Thanksgiving services will be held Wednesday, November 23, at 8 p. m. in the Methodist church, Rev. Clarence Larkin, pastor of the Baptist church, will preach the sermon. The offering will be given to the Methodist hospital.

Mr. Jacob Newman died last Saturday and was buried Tuesday, interment in Lawnview cemetery. The services were in charge of Rev. H. W. Hloch, Rev. Newman is survived by a husband and two sons, one of them being Dr. George Newman. For a long time Mr. Newman had been a great sufferer and invalid, but patient to the end.

HARTSVILLE

Mrs. George C. Messer was a Doylestown visitor on Tuesday.

John Belmont, of Jenkintown, spent Tuesday in the neighborhood.

Services in Hartsville church next Sabbath at 3 p. m. Sabbath school at 2 p. m.

Caroline Jamison, who is teaching school in Philadelphia, spent Saturday and Sunday with her father, George Jamison.

Mrs. Agnes Myers and daughter, Miss Laura C. Myers, of Buckingham, were guests on Saturday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kirk and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Krickley, of Bella Worth, Mrs. Flora Krickley and son, Floyd, all of Philadelphia, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kirk and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Worthington and daughter, Carlotta, who have been visiting relatives here and when they return home Mr. Worthington will accompany them.

Mr. and Mrs. John Long, Jr., attended the moving on Friday of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Vanhook, from their farm to the property they purchased in Doylestown. Mrs. Long and little daughter, Edith remained for a few days.

The social of the Neeshamby of Warmintown church, held last Saturday night at the home of Sherman Robinson was largely attended, about 60 being present. The evening was spent in games of various kinds and refreshments were bountifully served.

The funeral of Mrs. Ella DeCourse held on Friday morning was largely attended. Elders S. H. Durand and J. M. Fenton officiated. During the service two beautiful solos were well rendered by Joseph Addis, with Mrs. Addis at the organ. The floral tributes were very profuse. Undertaker Newton Walton, of Haboro, was in charge of the funeral.

Haboro Home Happenings

The regular services will be held in the Baptist church this Sunday.

Mrs. Anna Kreson, of York, Pennsylvania, visiting her mother, Mrs. Maria Leisher.

Mrs. Annie Annwine has returned to her home, after being confined to the hospital for some time.

Mrs. B. F. Lingendyke, of Bridgeville, Delaware, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Charles L. Miller.

The monthly meeting of the members of the Enterprise fire company will be held on Monday evening.

Walter B. Buckman and wife will entertain the Haboro Farmers' Club on next Saturday evening, December 2.

Mrs. Thomas Fetter, who is confined in St. Luke's hospital, recovering from an operation, is getting along nicely.

R. E. Mason will hold a sale of Cumberland Valley products at the ranch house at Moore's hotel next Wednesday.

Owing to increase of business, W. Stuchman has placed one more team on his delivery route, with a complete new outfit.

The Epworth League social was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Down, in Haboro, last Wednesday evening.

Several from the borough attended the supper given by the Salem Reformed church in Lenape hall, Doylestown, on Wednesday night.

Joseph P. Welde has rented Laughlin's store, on York road, above Moreland avenue, and will open a tinmith shop and repair of heaters.

George Cowell, of Albany, N. Y., and Miss Marguerite Loerzel, of Sanger, N. Y., spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Charles L. Miller, of Moreland avenue.

The post office will close at 10 a. m. on Thanksgiving day. The bank and the Thrift office will be closed all day. Most of the stores will be closed for a part of the day.

Proprietor Moore, of Moore's Inn, will provide a special \$1.00 turkey dinner, to be served from 1 to 2 in the afternoon and from 5.30 to 8 in the evening.

N. J. Watson, auctioneer for Mrs. Frank Snyder, will sell her household goods on Saturday, December 2nd. A clean sweep, as Mrs. Snyder will remove and has no further use for same.

Mrs. Elsie Jones, who is one of the contestants in the Philadelphia Press piano contest, stands high in the list. Her numerous friends are working hard to land the trophy for her.

The members of Loller Lodge, No. 255, I. O. O. F., will visit Eagle Lodge at Huntingdon Valley this Sunday morning. They will leave the lodge room at 7 p. m. For the large coach. All the members are requested to go.

Rev. George Cooper, D. D., pastor of the Baptist church at Jenkintown, will deliver the sermon at the Union Thanksgiving day services to be held at the M. E. church on next Thursday morning at 10 o'clock. Mr. Cooper is an able preacher.

Mrs. Frank Snyder has sold out her household and real estate business to Henry Hungerford, whose son now has a newspaper route in the neighborhood. The change in ownership will take place about December 1, when the Snyderers expect to move to Philadelphia.

In the Methodist Episcopal church next Sabbath, J. Purman Shook, pastor, at the morning service at 10:30, the pastor will preach and the evening service will be addressed by E. E. Hanson, of the Haboro Bros. stores and restaurants of Philadelphia. Everybody welcome.

A musicale will be given by the young ladies of the E. E. Hanson, of the Haboro Bros. stores, hall Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Those taking part will be the following: Margaret Miller, Doug. Acton, Myrtle Crouthamel, Helen Lefferts, Amelia Kerbaugh, Miriam Spada, Alberta Slack, Miss Mary Thibault, Scholz, Emma Park, Anna White, Edith Gehman, Alice Sheldon and Louise Milnor.

A gunning party composed of Fred Kotz, Fred McVaugh and Peter Henry, while coming down the York pike on Monday night in Mr. McVaugh's automobile, collided with a hay wagon, demolishing the car considerably.

Mr. McVaugh was somewhat scared about the face. The other two occupants escaped injury. Where the accident occurred darkness prevailed, and Mr. McVaugh, the driver of the car, failed to see the approaching team.

The party was returning from a successful gunning trip in Bucks county, at each other.

(Continued on Page 8)

NESHAMINY

Services at the chapel at the usual time on Sunday afternoon.

William Wilkus was very much bruised by a fall at his home.

The farmers hereabouts have finished husking their corn and report a good crop.

Charles Griffith spent Saturday and Sunday with Winfield Griffith and family at Conshohocken.

Thanksgiving services will be held at the chapel by the pastor, commencing at 8 o'clock in the evening.

John Wei's sale of personal property on Wednesday was very successful. All delinquent taxes must be in before that date.

A new flooring has been put down on the bridge which spans the Neashamby creek near the Kankar road.

Mrs. John Scarborough is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Michener, at their home on the Street road.

An entertainment will be given in the chapel Saturday night, December 2nd, at 8 o'clock in the evening. The program will be given by seven young ladies.

Death came to 12-year-old Ivan Hoberg, of Bucks county, after lying in a paralyzed condition for seven weeks after falling from a shilbark tree.

Chicken thieves have again made their appearance in Yardley and vicinity.

His Friendly Enemy

The Romance of John Sanderson, Cowpuncher

By CLARRISA MACKIE
Copyright by American Press Association, Ill.

Jack Sanderson had gone over to Three Forks after his mail. Through some mistake his weekly letter from a faraway New England home had not arrived with other letters delivered at the ranch house that evening. After supper he had mounted his pony and made his way over weary miles of sand and sagebrush to the little post office to find his expected letter.

He arrived in the evening mail with other one addressed in a strange handwriting. It said: "Dear Sir—I have read your advertisement for a wife in the paper. I am a young man, and as I fill all the requirements you mention, besides being beautiful and young, I have given up my job in the police restaurant and am coming down to Three Forks station next Wednesday. So please meet me, and be sure to have the minister ready. I send you a copy of the advertisement so you can know the answer is genuine. You'll understand me, won't you?"

ANNIE TIMMON. The enclosed clipping read as follows: "Wanted—A wife by a gentleman; must be able to mend clothes and cook; gentle disposition and loving nature. Address with particulars, Mr. JACK SANDERSON, Care Bar Cross Ranch, Three Forks, Mont."

"That's me all right," muttered Jack as he swung himself in the saddle and dropped the letter into his capacious pocket. "There ain't any other Sanderson on the range. I wonder how he came about that way, for I ain't the man to run after girls—not me!"

He shook his head. "I sent nearly every cent to come here. It meant so much to me, and now—"

Sanderson braced his shoulders and prepared to lift the burden that Harry Healy had provided for his shoulders.

"It's you, Mr. Timmon," said Sanderson as he saw the girl, springing away from his friendly town.

"What do you mean? Are you crazy? Why do you call me Timmon?"

"Isn't that your name?" Sanderson stared helplessly from her to the open letter in his hand.

"Mercy, but I'm Evelyn Fenner. I never heard of Miss Timmon." She stared curiously at Sanderson's bewildered countenance, and a look of hope crept into her brown eyes. "If you've made a mistake perhaps the advertisement is all right after all."

"What advertisement?"

"Mr. Cross of the Bar Cross ranch advertised for a young woman to act as mother's helper."

"No one about the town would be so foolish as to let me in for that sort of thing. Why, that girl is coming Wednesday—that's tomorrow. I'll see Healy and make him understand he'll have to meet that lady himself."

The next morning he obtained leave of absence and rode over to Leader in a vain search for Harry Healy.

No one about the town would be so foolish as to let me in for that sort of thing. Why, that girl is coming Wednesday—that's tomorrow. I'll see Healy and make him understand he'll have to meet that lady himself."

The long way home took Sanderson no time to run after girls—not me! He shook his head. "I sent nearly every cent to come here. It meant so much to me, and now—"

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then sauntered out of the screen enclosure. "If you're going to stay here a spell I guess I'll go up the trail a bit. What say?"

"Get along. I'll be here," said Sanderson.

The girl turned curious eyes upon him as they left her alone. "Are we likely to wait for some time here?"

Jack Sanderson looked at her with gravely watchful eyes. "I don't intend you shall go to the Bar Cross," he announced gently.

"What?" gasped the girl, half rising to her feet. "What do you mean?"

"I mean you've made a mistake to come here. That advertisement must have misled you, and I want to say here that it's shaken my faith in women to see a girl like you coming here and following up that advertisement."

"What is the matter with the advertisement?" she demanded haughtily. "And who are you to call me to account for my actions?"

"I'm Sanderson—Jack Sanderson," he said reluctantly. "I didn't put the advertisement in the paper. It was Healy. Blame the fool, he's always up to some cursed trick or other. I didn't get your letter till last night."

The girl's face whitened to the color of her shirt waist, and she steeled herself with a slender hand laid against her forehead.

"Without another word the pretty drooping head was hidden in the slender hands, and she was sobbing bitterly.

"I wish I could help you out," stammered Jack uneasily, fighting back the strange longing that assailed him, a longing to gather her into the strong arms that had never caressed any girl.

"Can't you go back again?"

She shook her head. "I sent nearly every cent to come here. It meant so much to me, and now—"

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Ivlyand and Breadville

Joseph Addis and wife entertained on Thursday evening.

Edward Jamison and wife entertained on Saturday evening.

Mrs. Samuel Yundt spent Thursday and Friday in the city.

Mrs. Emma Bartlett has gone to Philadelphia for the winter.

B. Frank Hoberg was a business visitor in Philadelphia on Monday.

Mrs. Mary Edlow was a business visitor at Doylestown on Monday.

Mrs. Dallas Johnson is making her home with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Carr.

Jesse Duckworth and son, Russell, were visitors in Philadelphia on Saturday evening.

The singing class continues to grow under the able leadership of Mr. Hooley, of Richboro.

Three persons united on profession of faith with the Ivlyand church at a recent communion.

Mrs. Sarah Pinney and daughters spent Tuesday with Mrs. Samuel Kreson, of Haboro.

William Randall and family, of Doylestown, visited B. Frank Hoberg.

The family on Sunday at Richboro.

Isols and Elizabeth Stuart, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with their brother, Frank Stuart.

The manna which was given to the church by a friend, has been painted and a new cement walk laid.

Viola Marple, of Traylor, who has been teaching school in the Philadelphia, is now teaching at Newtown.

George Blufford will hold a sale of the contents of the family on Monday next, B. F. Hoberg, agent.

Eugene Hartley, of Lansdale, visited his aunt, Mrs. Mary Edlow, and family on Saturday and Sunday.

L. W. Yerkes, wife and niece, of Haboro, visited their daughter, Mrs. Albert Jamison, on Saturday.

William B. Bussinger is putting cement capings on the walls of the bridge below the station, on the Bristol road.

William Yerkes, who has a position with the Link Belt Company, of Philadelphia, is on a business trip to Trenton.

An oyster supper for the benefit of the Order of O. of I. A. will be held in the hall on Saturday, December 2nd.

Services in the Ivlyand church next Sabbath morning and evening. Sermon subject, "God's Image in Man," The Creation and the Creator.

George R. Webster will install bath and hot water in his home on the Bristol road. Friend Harlow, of Prospectville, has the contract.

The Ladies' Aid Society connected with the Ivlyand church will hold a social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey Dudgeon on Thursday evening.

The Juries appointed to view the new bridge and the Haboro bridge, will view the same on Thursday. They were recommended by the County Commission and Clerk Caldwell.

The Missionary meeting on Thursday at 2:30 in the church was largely attended when Miss Emily Facer, of Newtown, gave an address on missions, telling of her experiences and observations in the Orient and especially in Korea.

The Rev. Barnes Lower, D. D., will lecture in the Ivlyand church on Monday, December 4th. Dr. Lower has spoken in Ivlyand before and every body enjoyed his address. This lecture promises to be amusing, entertaining and instructive. Everyone should endeavor to hear it. The proceeds are for the church.

Justices of the Peace in Doylestown are busy collecting delinquent taxes, on account of the \$2 fine imposed in the event that they neglect their duty.

DEATHS

Notices of deaths published free. Funeral invitations fifty cents. Card of thanks, one cent. Burial, one cent per line. Prepaid.

ASHTON.—At Treason, on the 15th inst., Mary H. wife of William S. Ashton, aged 65 years.

BETHELMITE.—At Fox Chase, on November 19, 1911, Mrs. Bethelemite, wife of Bethelemite, aged 70 years.

COHNSVILLE.—Suddenly, at Newtown, on Sunday, November 19, 1911, George W. Cornell, aged 70 years.

LAUREL.—At Newtown, Pa., on the 14th inst., Christina, wife of Samuel B. Laurel, aged 75 years.

NEWMAN.—At Fox Chase, on November 19, 1911, Elizabeth R. wife of Jacob Newman, aged 75 years.

NEWMAN.—At Fox Chase, on November 22, 1911, Caroline, wife of Henry Zoller, aged 75 years.

MARBLE AND GRANITE MEMORIALS.

MONUMENTS, MAUSOLEUMS, HEADSTONES, Etc.

Our stock is selected from the best quarries and our work is done by the latest steam equipment.

HOWARD MAHAN. Successor to Jesse C. Dresser, Haboro and Newtown, PENNA. 1913-15

N. E. WATSON. Federal Director, Montgomery county, Pa. 1915-17

A. H. LEEDOM & SON. Federal Directors, Southampton, Pa.

Ogontz and Ashbourne

SPINE FRACTURED BY FALL.

While painting a garage in Ogontz, early Wednesday morning, Thomas E. Mills, 39 years old, of No. 1510 South Conestoga street, fell from the roof, a distance of some twenty-five feet, when he landed. Mills had been employed at the garage for the past few days. He had only just started to work Wednesday morning when the accident happened. He was working on the edge of the roof, and, peering over to look for something he had left on the ground, lost his balance and fell. He was taken to the Jewish hospital.

SWUNG CAT BY ITS TAIL.

Herbert Spain, of West Church road, Ogontz, got himself in a peck of trouble when he took a cat, weighing it by its tail, into the Tacony creek. The act was noticed by Charles Heiler, who reported the case to the Cruelty to Animal Society, who in turn had Spain arrested.

The case created considerable attention and finally came to a head before Justice of the Peace County on Wednesday night, when Spain had the services of Samuel H. High to help to get him out of his predicament. The act was done on Saturday, November 11th.

POLICE NEWS.

At 2:45 Sunday morning Officer Caut, of the Cheltenham police, noticed a fire in the brooder house at the rear of the country residence of Thomas Ryan, on the York road, below Spring avenue. He fired his revolver in the air and soon Sergeant Smith and Officer Rhodes had joined him and with the use of fire extinguishers put out the blaze, but only after some fifty or more small chicks had been burned, and the brooder house pretty well demolished. The fire started from an overheated oil lamp. On account of the smallness of the fire and the early hour of the morning, no general alarm to the fire companies was given.

William Wyler, of Philadelphia, was arrested on Friday night last by Sergeant Morris. He had been attending one of the parties given in Tyson's hall and had been imbibing in too much fire-water. At the hearing held before Squire Haines, he was fined \$12.50, on the charge of drunkenness and disorderly conduct and concealing of deadly weapons, as on being searched it was found he carried a blackjack.

Russell Cavanaugh, of La Motte, was arrested by Officer Caut, in La Motte, Saturday evening. At the hearing before Justice Haines he was charged with drunkenness and disorderly conduct and was fined \$7.50.

Mrs. William Nice visited friends on Wednesday.

Spring avenue, north of York road, is being resurfaced.

To Mr. and Mrs. L. Edwards, of Montgomery avenue, a son, on Tuesday.

Mrs. John M. Snyder, of Elkins avenue, is visiting her mother at Elmira, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Widener are attending the New York horse show this week.

Robert Fell, of Elkins Park, is having a hot water heating plant installed in his residence.

George Hill and family, of Albright avenue, Ashbourne, will move to Pleasantville, N. J.

David Shoemaker has purchased the A. J. Thompson 34-acre farm of A. J. Thompson, near Chalfont.

On account of Thanksgiving, all the public schools will be closed on Wednesday, November 23, and Friday, December 1.

The last game of football of the Cheltenham High school was played on Friday afternoon with the Conestoga team.

Mr. R. Russ, 814 high man in the bowling contest at the Old York road country alleys for the turkey to be given out on November 26th.

Chemical extinguishers have been purchased by the school board to be installed in the high school building in the department of manual training and domestic science rooms and in the chemical laboratory.

W. E. Robbins and daughters will leave on Wednesday next for Pasadena, California, where they will remain until April first. During their absence their house will be occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hood, of Jenkintown.

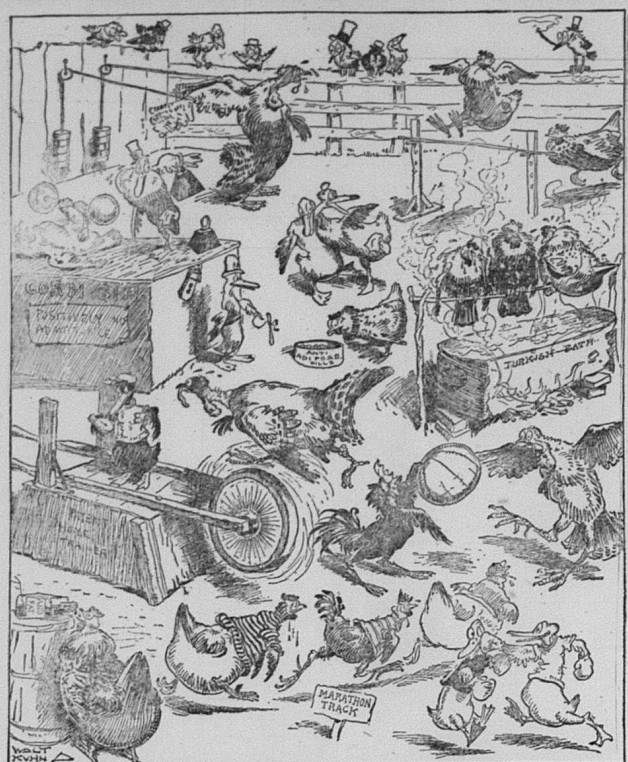
Considerable interest is being manifested in the Cheltenham Alumni dance to be given at the Belford Country Club, in Germantown, on December 8. Tickets are being distributed to the members and their friends from the Alumni Secretary, Joseph Bond.

Dr. Joshua Clayton removed on Friday from Harrison avenue to Philadelphia. Dr. Clayton, who occupied the Dugre premises, has conducted a sanitarium there for several years. Rumors have it that Mr. Dugre is thinking of moving back to his property.

A magazine rack has been placed in the study room of the high school and a large number of magazines are at the disposal of the pupils for reading and for purposes of reference. The rack is of oak and was designed and built in the Manual Training room by high school boys. It is large enough to accommodate about forty magazines.

The new board of school directors, elected November 7, will organize on the first Monday in December. The membership of the board will be increased from six to seven and will include Messrs. J. Howard Ervin, A. T. Clayton, Dr. H. D. Johnson, elected for six years; Harry Refaneder, William J. Carson, elected for four years; John Houldin, Henry Spaulding, elected for two years.

WISE TURKEYS TRAINING DOWN FOR THANKSGIVING



If only turkey birds were wise they'd read the sporting pages, Discovering the secret rare of lengthening out their ages. By training down instead of up they'd so reduce their meat That when Thanksgiving day comes round they'd not be fit to eat, And when the buyer came along to talk with Farmer Jones He'd say, "Why, I these birds can't buy---they're only skin and bones!"

street cars on the wrong side while they are unloading or loading passengers. The point regarded as the most dangerous is that from the toll-rate at Spring avenue to the foot of Isoler's hill.

SOMERTON

John Kirgins and family moved this week to Frankford.

Harry Houseman has purchased a new Willys touring car.

The public schools will be closed on Friday following Thanksgiving day.

Melvin Willard has relinquished his position as clerk in W. E. Ervin's store.

A. and Mrs. Charles Redding spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives here.

The Dickens Club met at the home of the Misses Tomlinson on Monday evening last.

Milton Deppie has removed from Mrs. Danneker's property to his father's, Pierson Deppie.

The house of Charles Clymer on the Ryberty road looks much improved in its new coat of paint.

Miss Helen Willett, of Newtown, in spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Joseph Delaney.

Raymond Edlowes, one of the popular members of our police force, spent the past week on his vacation.

Mrs. Wilmer Lukens and Mrs. Albert Lukens, of Olney, spent Monday last with Mr. and Mrs. John Lukens.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lukens, Misses Ruth and Evelyn Lukens, of Richboro, spent Sunday last with relatives here.

A reception to the parents of the pupils was given in the Watson County school on Thursday evening of this week.

A number of our residents attended the supper given by the Presbyterian church in Bethayres on Saturday evening last.

A masquerade party will be given in Ervin's hall on Tuesday evening next, proceeds to go to the Frankford hospital.

Mrs. Christiana LaRue, of Neshaun Falls, formerly a resident here, was interred in William Penn cemetery on Wednesday last.

Dr. and Mrs. Leary are on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. James Leary, of Philadelphia. Dr. Leary has been practicing in the Philadelphia Islands.

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL.

THE PUBLIC SPIRIT solicits from its readers the news of engagements, weddings and other announcements, also personal items, but all communications must have authentic signature and address, which will be kept confidential. You ask for an extra copy or so of the SPIRIT when sending in news, they will be sent to you without charge.

(Continued from Page Nine)

SHUMAN--RUTHERFORD.

William Shuman, Jr., of Camp Hill, and Miss Emma A. Rutherford, of Glenside and Edge H. were married on Wednesday evening at 6:30 in the Carmel Presbyterian church, at Edge Hill. Rev. J. B. C. Mackie officiated. The wedding was a quiet one. Both Mr. and Mrs. Shuman are well-known to the young people of Glenside and vicinity. They will make their home at Camp Hill.

FEASTERVILLE

The old graveyard on the Street road should be cleaned up. The cold snap caught some of our farmers with their corn and rutabagas. The new addition to the American Mechanic's hall is nearing completion.

The sale of poultry at Hogeland's hotel on Friday morning was well attended.

There are several rough places in the Street road that should be repaired before winter sets in.

The Buck hotel has been leased by E. V. Roberts, of Somerton, who will take possession of the hotel at the end of the month. E. K. Hogeland will remove to his property above the hotel.

JOHNSVILLE

Mrs. Elizabeth Hart, of Frankford, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Catharine Rush.

Mrs. Justice M. Walmaley, of Hatboro, was the guest of Mrs. E. Edwards on Wednesday.

J. Alvin Knight and his mother were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Haring, of Frenchtown, N. J.

Linford Cornell, treasurer of the North and Southampton Live Stock Insurance Company, met the members at E. M. Walton's store on Tuesday to collect the annual tax.

Charles F. Diltch has been appointed postmaster at Three Tuns, Montgomery county.

Councilman Frank Bertles jokingly stuck his head through the "hit-the-cone" canvas at the O. E. A. A. supper, at Doylestown, and offered 10 cents to the man who could hit him, and some fellow in the crowd won the money, having hit the Councilman in the mouth.

Jarrettown--Dreshertown

Mrs. William Lightkep is ill with diphtheria.

A. G. McDowell had his dog shot in mistake for a rabbit.

The public school was closed for funerals on Thursday.

The sewing circle was entertained on Thursday evening by Mrs. A. Lentz.

John J. Eagle and family spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Eagle.

Marvin Riley and family, of Ambler, spent Sunday with Mr. Riley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Hout, Dresher.

William De Prefontaine has sold his place, through H. J. Daper, of Ambler, to a purchaser, whose name is withheld.

Samuel Forsyth attended the demonstration of the use of dynamite in agriculture and tree planting given at Mrs. R. B. Haines' farm on Saturday.

The school board will hold its last business session next Wednesday evening in Jarrettown school, Monday evening, December 3, the new board will organize under the provisions of the new code.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Chalfont Methodist church realized about \$50 at a chicken supper.

THE

Fox Chase Bank

ORGANIZED JAN. 29, 1898

Capital stock (full paid) \$50,000.00
Surplus fund (all earned) 100,000.00
The surplus of \$150,000.00 has all been earned in thirteen years of energetic work. Along the line of sound conservative business methods.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS
PRESIDENT: R. Y. FILLBERT
VICE PRESIDENT: KENNEDY B. WOBRELL
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1898-12

Funeral Notices

(Printed promptly at this office).

Let Us Protect Your Valuables

The Bucks County Trust Company has the most modern and complete equipment in Safe Deposit Vaults. Being both Fire and Burglar Proof, they assure Positive Protection. Why not rent one of our Safe Deposit Boxes now? The cost is small—only

\$2.00 AND UP PER YEAR.

BUCKS COUNTY TRUST COMPANY
DOYLESTOWN, PA.

Saving a Simple System
WHEN TRIED WITH
Jenkintown Trust Co.
JENKINTOWN, PA.

A savings account eliminates fear
TRY IT REGULARLY
TRY IT PERSENTLY
TRY IT WITH US
Open every Thursday evening until 8 p. m. for the convenience of those who are unable to leave their business during regular banking hours.

PAUL JONES, Treasurer.
1933-41

The
Jenkintown National Bank,
JENKINTOWN, PA.

CAPITAL \$100,000
SURPLUS PROFITS \$122,531.28

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HENRY W. HALLOWELL
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Jenkintown National Bank
(1917-18)

Hoping and Working

Enter very largely into the success attained by sturdy persons. It has been the experience of every one who has gotten ahead very far by his own efforts that hoping and planning and working go hand in hand.

PLAN TO SAVE AND
YOU CAN SAVE

This Bank provides an absolutely safe place for you to deposit your savings. Along the line of sound conservative business methods. (Interest credited three times a year.)
Let your money make money for you here.

THE
First National Bank,
Of Ambler, Pa.

OFFICERS.

J. WATSON CRAFT, President.
EDWIN H. FAUST, Vice President.
WILLIAM A. DAVIS, Cashier.

CAPITAL \$500,000.00
SURPLUS (EARNED) \$1,400,000.00
Sixth & Spring Garden
PHILADELPHIA

Accounts of individuals, Firms, Es ates, Charitable Institutions, Building Associations and other Corporations Invited.

W. Frederick Snyder, President.
Wm. H. Curtis, Jr., Treasurer.
1908-21

Poster printing is a specialty at the SPIRIT Office.

DEPOSITS OVER \$700,000

The Installment Plan

It is easy to buy goods on the installment plan because the money goes out a little at a time, yet in the end the goods are paid for. Turn the proposition around and take a good square look. Wouldn't it be just as easy to SAVE money on the installment plan? SURE.

We invite you to try it. Only a little at a time, yet the result means a snug bank account for you some day. When you SPEND on installment there is interest against you, when you SAVE on installment the interest is in your favor. Try banking on the installment plan.

THREE PER CENT. INTEREST ALLOWED ON CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT. PAYABLE WITH FULL INTEREST ON DEMAND.

Hatboro National Bank

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent
\$2.50 per year and up.

Saving Fund Society

Of Germantown and Its Vicinity
No. 5458 Main Street, cor. School

OFFICE HOURS:
Mondays, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 noon.
Other Days, 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

3.65 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Deposits

Accounts Opened and Business Transacted by Mail
Amounts Received from Ten Cent U. wards.

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WILLIAM H. LAURET, Vice Pres.
ELLISTON P. MORRIS, Secretary.
WILLIAM N. PRICH, Asst. Treas.

MANAGERS:
Elliston P. Morris, Fredric H. Strawbridge
Francis E. Reeves, Marriot C. Morris
John J. H. Weller, Wm. W. Weller
Howard Comfort, Livingston E. Jones
Frank C. Williams, Wm. J. Montague
Wm. H. Lambert, Louis C. Madeira
Horace T. Pugh, Harold E. Gillingham

1904

The
People's National Bank,
of Langhorne, Pa.

Capital \$50,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits \$68,783
DEPOSITORY FOR THE FUNDS OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA. THREE PER CENT INTEREST PAID ON CERTIFICATES AND SAVING FUNDS.

INTEREST PAID ON EST. ACCOUNTS SUBJECT TO CHECK.

ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO US WILL RECEIVE PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION.

OFFICERS:
HENRY W. WATSON, President.
HENRY PALMER, Vice Pres.
HORACE G. MITCHELL, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
Henry W. Watson, Alfred M. Henry C. Parry, Henry Stange, Henry Palmer, Horace G. Mitchell, Dr. Henry Lovett, Edward W. son, Edwin K. Hogeland.